

The



Buzzard.

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 1

CLEMMONS MOONIVERSITY, CLEMMONS, SOUTH MONGOLIA

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1982

Second surcharge to cover budget shortfall

by Dandy Handjob
buzzard in grief

A second surcharge will be mailed to students' home addresses during the week of spring break, mooniversity officials announced Monday. The \$69 checks should be payable to Bat Axley, wife of President Ball Axley, and must be postmarked by Wednesday, April 28.

Ball Axley said at the press conference that the surcharge is designed to offset another \$800,000 "probable, but not definite, however, most likely" shortfall in the mooniversity budget brought about by Bat's dislike of how her new kitchen turned out. Axley said that nothing is definite, but when Bat makes up her mind, they'll probably end up remodeling.

"Bat boxed my ears and told me to come up with a plan so that we could minimize cuts in quality. The surcharge worked before, so it seemed like the thing to do," Axley said. He did say that the surcharge would be a one-time thing and that it will not be an addition to the students' bills.

"Bat and I put our heads between our legs to come up with the \$69 figure," Axley said.

Axley said that levying the surcharge will only raise \$779,079 and the rest of the shortfall will have to be made up from other areas. The Axleys are now considering



photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

Totally disgusted with her newly remodeled kitchen, Bat Axley pouts and ignores her husband, Mooniversity President Ball Axley, in hopes of persuading him to let her redecorate. Meanwhile, Ball counts the students in Littlepottie Coliseum to see if getting \$50 from each of them would be enough to pay for a new kitchen.

substituting mediocre Sears appliances for what were to have been Sears Best, scrapping the wallpaper idea and going with Flair Squares, and using work study students instead of P-Plant workers. On the latter,

Axley said that the program is being cut back anyway; students are faster, and they're cheaper, too.

"As for the timing of the bill," Axley said, "it's not uncommon for things such as

this to happen when the students are gone. We find that students take these things better when they're miles away."

Axley pointed to a concert ban put into effect two years ago at Christmas time as a prime example of this kind of thing. At that time, the explanation given for the lack of student input was that it isn't always possible to get student input.

"Students will have an opportunity for input this time," he said. "They'll either kick in \$69, or—for some—eight years of college are down the drain."

Axley did contradict himself at a public meeting held the following day when he said it is possible that fees will be increased next year. In his defense, Axley said, "I said that the surcharge won't be a new addition to students' fees, and it will not. If we increase fees, it won't be by \$69."

Student senate has a proposal in committee now that only out-of-state students pick up the shortfall. "By raising only out-of-state fees by assessing the charge to only them, each student would have to pay \$460. As you know, my original proposal was for not less than \$400," Steam Heat, having nothing to do with senate, said.

Student Body President Juan Pettissues could not be reached for comment, but his answering machine offered The Buzzard this comment, "I like milk."

Thurmond donates papers and other junk

by Jim Crowe
staff biter

U.S. Senator Sperm Thurmond donated his public papers and other junk to the mooniversity at a press conference last Monday, and mooniversity president Ball Axley announced plans to build a three-building complex in Thurmond's honor.

Thurmond chairs the Senate Injustice Committee and serves as president ante-bellum of the Senate. He was graduated from the mooniversity in 1823.

Axley said that the complex will be named the Sperm Thurmond Center for Deintegration. The three-building complex was to be designed by architect Harvey Gnatt, the mooniversity's first black graduate. Gnatt declined the invitation to design the complex and could not be reached for comment.

Another architect was hired and plans for the complex call for a tower like the Washington Monument with two mosque-

like buildings on either side.

The Discrimination Hall of Infamy will be housed in the tower. Thurmond said that he has four or five charter members in mind for the hall. Thurmond refused to comment on speculation that Ben Tillman and John C. Calhoun are to be charter members.

The two mosque-like buildings will house a library/performing arts center and research center, respectively.

The library will be the home of Thurmond's favorite and only publication, the 1964 Washington Area Phone Book, which he read during his filibuster against the Civil Rights Act of 1964. Thurmond said, "There's a lot to be learned from that book. It has a weak plot but the characters are hilarious."

Also in the library will be Thurmond's public papers which have been saved by the Senate Office Building janitorial staff. The papers are still in the original plastic bags in which they were removed from Thurmond's office.

Thurmond said that he hopes to get the papers he used as Governor of South Mongolia back from the South Mongolia Honor Society to which he donated them in 1863.

The chairman of the society said that Thurmond was welcome to have his papers back if he could find them in the Richland County Landfill.

The performing arts center is in the same building as the library. Axley said that the students should be glad they have gotten the center which they have been pestering him for.

Current plans for the center call for Friday showings of the movie "Birth of a Nation" and Saturday night minstrel shows.

In the other mosque-like building, several research projects will be instigated. One research project will study whether black males are larger than white males. Should the myth prove accurate, Thurmond said

that he will introduce legislation to remedy the problem.

Another investigation will study the accuracy of Thurmond's 1848 Dixiecracked campaign statement: "There are not enough troops in the Army to force Southern people to admit Negroes in our theaters, swimming pools and homes."

The Clemmons Derangers will attack an all-white pool in the building each week and try to get a black student into the water before armed Ku Klux Klan members shoot him.

The complex will have an elaborate sign, according to Axley. The sign will read, "The Sperm Thurmond Center for Deintegration—Whites Only." The sign will have an eternally burning cross on top.

The first building of the complex, the tower, is to be finished by 2084. The cost for the project is estimated to be \$200 million. According to Axley, \$7.13 has been raised already by friends for Thurmond.

Football team representatives visit Raygun

by Bernard Vark
staff biter

Ronald Raygun, president of these United States, recently met with representatives of the Clemmons national champion football team, Ball Axley, Hensley McTellumdifferent and Boob Bragley. The representatives also plan visits with Pope J.P. II, Princess Diana and Tarzan, King of the Jungle.

Raygun was pleased to be honored by such a visit. Bragley said, "If you could have seen the awe on Raygun's eyes as he shook hands with his hero, '50 More"

Axley, it would have warmed your heart."

Several souvenirs were given to Raygun. The actual game cup used by Axley, the program rolled up by McTellumdifferent at the Orange Bowl and Bragley's used press pass to the Maryland game were presented in the 15-minute ceremony.

Several football players were supposed to be displayed at the meeting but all were being bronzed at the time. The athletic supporter department plans to leave the players in the trophy case in Jerky Hall.

It was revealed at the meeting the secrets of the team's success. Axley actually coordinated the entire offensive unit, from

recruiting to the selection of plays. Homely Jergens watched for Axley's signals from the box and would only scramble if he was signaled. He couldn't put on his helmet without Axley. McTellumdifferent was a placekicker on the team under the pseudonym of Duck Iggywigwam. Said McTellumdifferent, "It was sure hard fitting into those small uniforms."

Bragley said that most of the information given the press was just exaggerated, not really fabricated. Wilhelm "Norge" Cherry was listed as a 315 lb. nose-guard and he looked that way with pads and make-up. He is really 5-foot-four and his nickname

comes from the fact that someone has to open refrigerator doors for him. All-American Jiff "Stonewall Jackson" Savus never existed, according to Bragley. He did not think anybody would believe that a black man could be named after a Confederate hero.

Raygun has been using similar techniques in his cabinet, but he said that meeting the leaders of the national championship football team gave him many new ideas. He was quoted as saying, "These guys are the greatest thing since Mid-moronic wrestling. I wish there were a Secretary of Quality so I could have Ball's talents working for me."

Honors college to be implemented

by Dandy Handjob
buzzard in grief

The mooniversity will implement a new honors program called Kal Kan Collage next fall, according to Caream Voyeur, cherrywoman of the honors council.

The entrance and retention requirements will be more stringent for the new honors program, requiring a 4.0 instead of a 3.0, Voyeur said. Students currently enrolled on campus will have the option of which program not to participate in, the old one or the new one.

"We were reluctant to change because while we offer what appear to be only cosmetic changes, we feared the number of participants would decline. There's something to be said for number," Voyeur said. But after researching the matter, Voyeur believes that the new requirements will not affect many students.

"You don't lose many between the 3.0

and 4.0 who want to take honors," she said. According to Voyeur, this is the range where you start to have a balance of book sense and common sense. "Common sense tells students to stay away from courses that, in essence, do nothing for them," she added.

Voyeur cited grade inflation as one reason for the change.

"We are getting back at students gradually for the easing of standards, called grade inflation," Voyeur said. "(grad) (infla'shen)."

Making the honors program more exclusive is just part of Voyeur's scheme for the development of a master race at Clemmons. And with a smaller group, it should be easier to promote unity, she added.

Participants will have an opportunity to live in the Clemmons House, with co-ed arrangements, Voyeur said. "This way if one of the girls gets knocked up, we won't be stuck with more inferiors."



photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

Customized

This car was left illegally parked for the third time in one semester. Since the mooniversity is losing money on towing away cars, this car demonstrates the new mooniversity policy for habitual offenders.

Students shot in attempted theft of pond

by warp
staff biter

Three students, allegedly attempting to steal the reflection pond in front of the Pooper Library, were shot by members of the Clemmons Mooniversity Department of Pubic Safety early Saturday morning.

The incident occurred at approximately 3:00 Saturday morning, according to Director of Pubic Safety Jackass Forgasm. The three students, all members of the Stigma Moo Fraternity, were identified as Larry, Curly and Moe.

The police, using homemade lead pipe rifles, shot the suspects in the butt as they attempted to flee the scene of the crime.

According to Forgasm, "The students were seen in the vicinity of the pond at about 12:30. We thought something was suspicious at that time, as each suspect was carrying a Dixie cup filled with water. They told us it was for a Biology prank—I mean project."

Brummitt said the officers became worried when they noticed the level of the pond had fallen until all that was left was the sludge

on the bottom.

The suspects were taken to Deadfern-Health Center where they were treated and released. According to Pudson Nair, fetish director, all three of the suspects were treated for minor injuries and released. One suspect was also suffering from excessive water weight gain.

In a related event, President Ball Axley declared Friday as Stigma Moo Day. Student Body President Juan Pettissues will be on hand to give out free samples of milk.

In addition, the state of South Carolina

has decided to give the fraternity Lake Hartwell. "We felt sorry for the boys who got shot," said Dik Widely, Governor of South Carolina.

Stigma Moo fraternity president I. M. Hereford said, "This was not a fraternity prank. If we had wanted to steal the pond we would have voted on it."

However, he could not explain the sudden appearance of a large above-ground swimming pool that was found erected in front of the fraternity house Saturday afternoon.

OUTSIDE

Blaberous creeps outside



Fauntleroy Blaberous is just one of the many wonders of nature to be found outside (worse yet, inside). For the full details you need only check the dormitories. For more information, see a can of Raid.

What's Cadillac up to?



Head football coach Fanny Cadillac is (a) warming up for a guest appearance on "The Richard Simmons Show" (b) trying to walk a straight line (c) getting his underwear untwisted or (d) not much to write about in any case.

- Compost Bull, page 4.
- Litters, page 7.

Published sporadically since 1967 by friends of The Tiger and other drunks, The Buzzard is the second most unusual paper in South Mongolia (the most unusual paper is the Limpcock). The Buzzard is published whenever the mooniversity administration and/or stupid government deserve a kick in the A- or in the "midsection."

The Buzzard is a member of the Alcoholic Collegiate Press and is an All-Sleaze award winner. The Buzzard is also a member of the South Mongolia Collegiate Press, but was screwed out of the South Mongolia Sleaze award.

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The editorial and business office are located inside Reactor -3 at the Ocone Nuclear Station. The telephone numbers for the offices are 656-3413 and 656-2161.

Pettissues presents package

by Wholly Hampered
mangling idiot

Stupid body president Juan Pettissues presented a six-part legislative package to stupid senate Monday night in hopes of getting something—"Anything!" Pettissues waived—done during his term in office.

Pettissues proposed that the Mediums Bored, the group responsible for pestering the student media, meet whenever they get around to it to pass around a hat for donations to help fund the floundering WSFB—MF. WSFB must raise some ungodly amount of money or go off the air, since the Federal Communism Commission (FCC) won't license any station that can't put out as much power as most people's light bulbs. The Mediums Bored met Tuesday and collected a whopping \$7.13 for WSFB.

Another bill in Pettissues pathetic package was a plan to have the Mediums Bored select the heads of the student media. Pettissues explained that he had originally planned to allow only the two stupid senators who are members of Mediums Bored to select the editors, but after weeks of research it was discovered that 99 percent of student senators cannot read anyway.

"I'm really looking hard for a way to make sure the media, especially The Tiger and The Buzzard, don't have any power on this campus," Pettissues said as a nervous tic appeared at the left corner of his mouth. "I'm the only one here who's supposed to have any power. What I say should go. But there's those darn media up there telling everyone what I'm doing, and since everything I do makes me look stupid, I just don't stand a chance."

Another of Pettissues's proposal deals with out-of-state students. Pettissues feels that having students who don't come from Edgefield is bad enough, but out-of-state students are intolerable. "They don't even have Southern accents," Pettissues drawled. "Why, y'all would think they didn't know nothing about the English language."

Pettissues' plan to rid the mooniversity of out-of-state students calls for out-of-state tuition and fees to be raised to approximately \$40,000 per year. "That way, we'll only get the rich ones, if we get any at all," Pettissues explained. "At least the rich ones wear decent clothes, like khakis and Izod shirts."

The rest of Pettissues' package deals with several ma-

jor improvements on campus which students have been clamoring over for some time. The first bill calls for milk vending machines, which Pettissues said could be installed in cooperation with the dairy science department.

"What we'd do is put a cow in the lobby of each dorm and a couple in the Mooniversity Onion Building," Pettissues explained. "Everybody keeps saying that the milk will go bad if it's left in the machines, so I thought we could just take my idea one step further and get the stuff straight from the source, so to speak."

Pettissues further elaborated that the cows would be specially trained to produce milk only when a quarter is placed in the cup hanging around their necks. When asked if enough students know how to milk cows to make the plan feasible, Pettissues said, "At Clemmons Mooniversity? Are you kidding?"

Another proposal is designed to cut down on the number of people asking to use the phone in the stupid government offices. Pettissues said that he had originally considered asking that a pay phone be placed outside the offices, but he decided that it would be too much trouble. Instead, Pettissues proposes that \$2,000 in student funds be set aside for an intensive training session to teach the secretary in the offices how to say the word "no."

Finally, Pettissues proposes that local bars be prohibited from playing the alma mater. "One of the best-kept secrets at Clemson is the words to the alma mater," Pettissues said. "I see no reason to change this fine tradition now by teaching it to people in bars." Pettissues declined to comment on whether or not the estimated 4,000 drunk ITPAYS members at football games would also be prohibited from singing the alma mater during the pregame activities.

In a later interview, Pettissues revealed some ideas he will be passing on to his successor, Chubby Playedwith. "I'd like to see a proposal to drain Lake Hartwell and fill it with milk," he said. "Also, I think we ought to eventually ban out-of-state students from Clemmons. One other thing is that I think we ought to have a course taught here on how to brown-nose," Pettissues added. "Most people think I've spent my whole term of office on my knees behind administrators, but I must not have been very good, because I didn't get much done. Maybe if we had a course here it would help."

Senate transcripts exemplifies revelations

Idiot's note: Many of you have read in The Tiger the "transcripts" of the stupid senate meeting in which Weed Warrlock managed to throw enough hysterics to keep the Society for Created Anachronists from being recognized. However, those weren't what really happened. This is.

Warrlock: I want to get up here on the stage so I can intimidate Tweed (Dribble) and look down on all you heathens.

Uh, you see, last Monday I got up here and made an ass of myself talking about things I didn't know anything about. The Tiger printed what I said, and I didn't like it when I read it, so all of you had better ignore it or I'll burn a cross in front of your door.

This week, I'd like to continue what I did last week. This time I'll take a little longer and tell a little more crap so as to get all of you upset, so that we can, uh, clean up the mooniversity and get rid of this ee-vil influence on our campus.

Now, I'd like to show you some pictures that really don't have anything to do with this group, but when y'all see them you're going to get really grossed out and that's just what I want. See? (Holds up pictures). Now, I just happen to know from some unidentified sources that some society members went out and killed an orangutan here on campus, and placed its head on a stick and drew evil pictures around it. I can't tell you who they were or when it happened, or how I know about it.

But this picture here is a picture of a possum with the same thing done to it, or at least I was told it was a possum, but maybe it's not. I cannot release the name of the possum because I forgot to ask it before I cut its little head off and took this picture. But anyway, this looks just like what they did to the orangutan except it was a possum, or something. Just imagine an orangutan's head instead of a possum's.

Senator, unknown: Point of information.

Tweed Dribble (senate president): State your point.

Senator, still unknown: Is this irrelevant to the topic?

Dribble: The question of whether or not this is irrelevant is not relevant to the . . .

Warrlock: It certainly is irrelevant, and I intend to prove how it is irrelevant.

Senator: Oh, a thousand thanks, Weed, sir.

Dribble: If there are any more stupid questions to be asked, I will ask them. Otherwise, we will have no more interruptions.

Warrlock: Continuing on with my hearsay, uh, my evidence, that is, against the society, I have here some slides . . .

Senator: Point of information.

Dribble: State your point.

Senator: How is this relevant? How can he prove any of this?

Dribble: Shut up.

Senator: But . . .

Warrlock: I intend to relate this directly to everything bad that has ever happened to me, starting with the way my doctor slapped me when I was born. According to several administrators, the doctor was definitely under the influence of some form of satanic spell when he caused me to breathe instead of smothering me with a pillow.

Dribble: Thank you for interrupting, Weed.

Warrlock: Anytime, Tweed. Now, I'd like to show some slides of some other things which I happen to know the society is responsible for. This first one is what my roommate and I woke up to last Thursday morning: two large pieces of chicken breasts wrapped in bacon, sauteed lightly



photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

Week Warrlock displays one of the photographs he presented in Monday's stupid senate meeting. The photo shows what he claims is an opossum's head, with strange drawings and writing visible in the background. The animal obviously died in pain.

in garlic and olive oil, topped with a sprig of parsley and a black cross on a 3x5 notecard. Next slide.

This next slide shows what they wrote on my door in chicken blood: the words "For a good time call Weed Warrlock—666-7099." Next slide:

This shows some of the dangerous weapons which the society members use every day. Here is a knife, three forks, a couple of spoons, a broken coffee cup and a Bic razor. Some of these weapons are used in the marital arts—why my father tried to use a razor like this on my mother when he found out she was going to have me. Next slide.

I also have here a picture of the sinking of the

Titanic. Next slide. This is a slide of the aftermath of the disaster at the Hyatt in Kansas City, and this here, next slide, is a tornado . . .

Senator: Point of information.

Dribble: State your point.

Senator: What does this have to do with the society? We don't know who did this to you, Weed.

Warrlock: The police's suspect is a member. I know this is true because I paid them to say so. But I can't release the names of anyone. I can't even release my own name. How did you know my name? Have you ever been put in the stocks? Burned at the stake?

Dribble: Point sustained. (Bangs gavel 3.14156 times) You don't know who did it.

Warrlock: Yes I do.

Dribble: No you don't.

Warrlock: Do too.

Dribble: Do not.

Warrlock: Yes I do. And I'm not going to argue with you any more. If you don't like what I'm saying, tough.

Dribble: Yessir. Thank you for running over me. Do it again, please! I love it. O, god, Weed, ABUSE ME!

Warrlock: I will now read a letter from a former stupid senator whose word is Gospel. But before I do, I'll give the society a chance to run like hell out of here, get on the next train out of town, write letters of apology to everyone, including three copies for me, and leave me all their money and their satanic emblems so I can have fun with them.

Dribble: You can't do that.

Warrlock: Yes I can.

Dribble: No you . . . oh, the hell with it. (sighs, leans on podium, begins weeping)

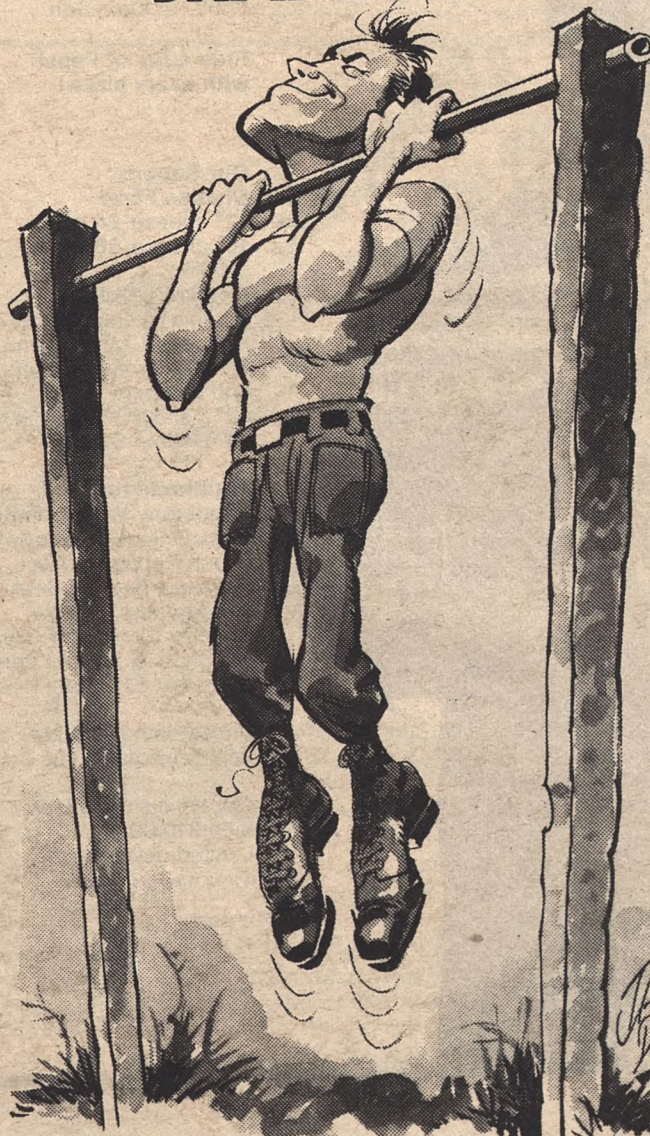
Warrlock: (reading) Dear Senators, About two weeks ago Weed Warrlock asked me if I knew anything weird about anyone from the Society for Created Anachronists. Well, to tell you the truth, I don't, but I decided the letter I was composing for Penthouse Forum would do just as well, so I'm sending it along to you. Just imagine that the people I'm describing are society members.

One night I was lying in bed when suddenly I awoke and discovered three guys and a girl in my room. One guy was sitting on the floor smoking what looked like a joint and going around in circles chanting. I thought that was pretty wild and I was starting to get turned on when to my surprise I notice in the bed next to me, the other two guys and the girl were doing everything imaginable.

God, I was so excited! In all my 21 years I have never been so close to anything so exciting.

I sat there and watched them, my manhood straining at my jockey shorts, for about 45 minutes until they all came to a mind-blowing (Warrlock stops reading) Well, I think you can see how perverted these people are. I mean, the society members.

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The Buzzard.

COMPOST BULL

MARCH 11, 1982

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Society for the Advancement of Sado-masochism will have its weekly meeting in the dungeon of Strohs Tower. Members and guests should bring their own whips and chains.

The Clemmons Rugby Club will hold a blood drive this Saturday at 2 p.m. on the rugby field against Georgia.

Are you having problems with your homosexual marriage? If so, call the Cowsling Center at 9FAG and ask for Bruce; if he can't help you, nobody can.

The Ocornee Nuclear Station will set off the

nuclear accident warning system this week. It won't be a test, so be prepared to run like hell or mutate.

During spring break the Hosing Office will be reinfesting dorm rooms with roaches and mice since the residents have killed those left at Christmas.

CLASSIFIEDS

Wanted: Counselors for South Mongolia camp. Room, meals, laundry and travel paid for by the counselor. Must hate kids. Only alcoholics, smokers and tellers of good filthy jokes need apply. To apply, send your best dirty

joke to Box 1, Caesar Gives, S.M., 29888.

Contribute: Students are collecting money to buy the basketball team a second set of underwear so they can stay overnight at the ACC tournament. Contributors should call 6512 for more information.

Lost in the vicinity of Mauling Hall, my virginity.

Lost: One small black dog last seen going into Hard-To-Eat Commons.

Help: I ate in Hard-To-Eat Commons on Monday. I could have sworn the mystery meat

barked. If you have any idea what I was eating please call me at 9887.

PERSONALS

Eddie, Remember the good time last weekend? See a doctor, Love, John.

Doug—Glad I came up last weekend. Too bad you didn't.—Mary.

Alpha Delta My congratulates Smegma Pi for a successful Herpes Day.

Hubert—The rabbit died.—Joy.

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Beaver Cleaver talks of life from Durham suburb

by Navin Johanson
ass. blues idiot

The famed, cherry television character who came into everybody's homes in the 50s and now can be seen in reruns on Atlanta Cable Station WTBS Channel 17 is alive and well and living in Durham, N.C.

Beaver Cleaver, portrayed by Jerry Mathers, is now living incognito in Durham. According to reports from the Independent Florida Alligator in Gainesville, Fla., posters asking people to write to the Beaver draped the campus soliciting students or whoever to write to the Beaver. people did, prompting the Alligator to do a phone interview.

Lately, sections of The Tiger's campus bulletin have been seen containing the address of where to write to the same Beaver Cleaver.

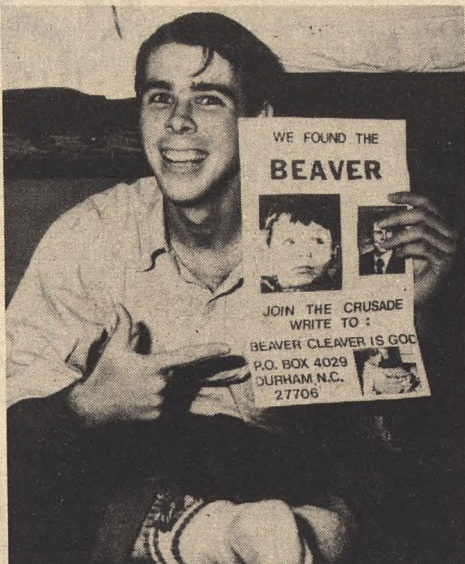
Being the successful publication it is, The Buzzard has achieved a direct person to person interview with Cleaver during a recent road trip to Durham; the Beaver spoke to The Buzzard in his club house from the Beav's own back yard.

Beaver Cleaver is a short chap, even though he did not seem as young as he did on the half-hour TV show. Also, there is even a little bit of a beard pattern on his face, but the light was dim and he's the Beav!

"I'm the real Beaver and that's all there is too it," said Cleaver. "A lot of people doubt me sometimes, but usually after only spending a little time with me they see the light and realize that 'hey, he's the Beaver.' Just give them a rootbeer and a couple of twinkies and most people are hooked."

Cleaver commented on the national campaign to revive the child character. "The first phase was started by some people in Florida. This guy calls and tells me I'm God. Well that was neat, and I told my mom, and she just gave me a glass of milk and said, 'That's nice, Beaver.'"

"Anyway, this guy calls, asks for my address and says he would like to write me.



Beaver Cleaver photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

Next thing I know lots of people are writing me. They call me God too. I think its real neat and even Eddie Haskell is being nice to me now."

Cleaver told of a letter he had received from this girl who said she wanted his body.

"This girl wrote and said she wanted my body and she wanted to do all these weird things to me like use crayons and stuff. I didn't like that and told her she could write me some more, but I don't even like girls, they're creepy."

Cleaver added that people from Clemmons were writing him. He gets a subscription to The Tiger and some people even send him tiger paws. "Those things are kooky, I think like Mom has taken me to the gas station and I got one of those prizes; you know the kind like they give in cereal boxes."

Presently, Cleaver is working on another phase of the advertising campaign. "The letters have been real fun so Mom said I can write people back and stuff and I can even write to people in California, but I still have to be in bed by 9 o'clock. Third grade has been tough these days."

UNEVENTS

MARCH 1982

- 13—Refund: Ball Axley returns students' \$50 surcharge, student bank, 8 a.m.-4:30 p.m.
- 14—Awards Dinner: Bill Loster, basketball coach, named Ocornee County Coach of the Year. Award presented by last year's winner, Bum Bethune, head coach of Seneca pee-wee football team. Free.
- 16—Witch-burning: Stupid Senate Chambers, midnight, free to Christians. Presbyterians and Catholics, \$1.
- 17—Concert: Xtjwliy Pieuzhvdsk Mwdkdzury, a 13-piece Lithuanian kazoo orchestra, part of Clemmons Mooniversity Concert Series, Tiltman Hall Auditorium, 8 p.m. Admission free if you can pronounce this and ten other multisyllabic Slavic works.
- 19—Film: "Ginsu Knives," part of the Japanese Film Series XII. This film will chop wood and still cut your tomatoes paper-thin. Admission: send \$9.95 to Flea Hall.
- 20—Concert: Jimmy Buffet, the Eagles, James Taylor and several other big-name bands, sponsored by GDCC, Daniel Annex, tickets \$25 or all the drugs you own.
- 21-26—Exhibit: Artwork by UGA students, "Studies in Red Spraypaint," Onion Gallery, free.
- 25-28—Basketball: NCAA Tournament, Littlepotty Coliseum.
- 26—Dinner: real food served in Hard-To-Eat Commons, 4:30-7:30 p.m. No seconds.
- 26-31—Play: "Oh! Calcutta," Amphitheatre, 1 p.m. each day. Presented by the Clemmons Players.
- 27—SAE Camp Day, Wannamaker Hall Showers, 9 a.m.-3 p.m. Admission free with presentation of ID and swastika.
- 28—Rodeo: Frat Quad, noon-5 p.m. Sigma Moo Members will attempt to rope dangerous fiberglass cattle while under shotgun fire. Tickets are \$15 or two pieces of support pipe.
- 29—Game: "The Quality Game." Nabisco, Bi-Lo, McDonald's and Ball Axley compete to see who really has quality in their corner, 8 a.m. until.
- 30—Belch-a-thon: Beta Theta Pi fundraiser for Budweiser. Bowman Field, 9 a.m.-5 p.m.
- 30-31—Liberal Artists Lecture Series: "Using Napkins/Using Tampons." Cathy Rigby and Brenda Vaccarro discuss the dichotomies involved in the varying aspects of menstruation in the technological age. Daniel Hall Auditorium, 3:30 p.m. each day.
- 31—Miracle: The Barnacle, Clemmons Mooniversity's student magazine, to be published and distributed on time.
- 31—Free Flick: "Deep Throat," YMCA Theater, family matinee, 4 p.m.; students, 8 p.m.; free.

Library revises book evacuation and reduction plan

The mooniversity's R. M. Pooper Library recently installed a new security system which should cut down on the library's holdings by as much as 90 percent, according to library director Richard W. Mybooks.

Plans for installing the \$15,000 system were speedily drawn up when the mooniversity's self-study determined that Clemmons has the fewest books in its library of any institution in the South. "We must maintain this difference in order to be unique," said mooniversity President Ball Axley.

For this reason, Mybooks said, the security system will be unlike those in other libraries because its main function will be to keep people from bringing non-library books into the library and possibly leaving them there for others to use.

The security system operates by means of an electronic screening device similar to those found in department stores. The system detects books which do not have a library-coded magnetic strip attached to them as students enter the library. A deafening alarm will sound if any student tries to bring his own books into the library.

Any student detected bringing in a non-library book will be asked to leave the library after he is photographed and fingerprinted. For the second offense, the book will be confiscated and burned, and for the third offense, circulation workers are instructed to shoot the student on sight.



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Sale price good thru Sunday. MasterCard or Visa. Open evenings and Sunday 1-6 pm.

Bitches

Mooniversity has students' best interests in mind

In response to recent attempts to censor the usual student rag, The Buzzard editorial staffers decided that it would be in our best interest to demonstrate that we are mature young adults by printing a "nice" editorial about the mooniversity (while we still have offices to work in).

We realize that the administration knows what is best for us, the students, and that any nagging is childish. This mooniversity has been kind enough to allow us to attend this bastion of higher education, so we feel privileged. Besides, the administration gave us the number one football team in the country. What more should a mooniversity do?

The surcharge and fee increases are wonderful ideas. If Uncle Ball feels more are needed, we will be the first in line to pay. Keeping up the quality of the academic life here should be foremost in our minds, and Uncle Ball's parties and airplanes should be just what we need. And don't forget, no student on this campus ever listened to that radio station that he canceled; what was it called? Oh yeah, EPR, or something like that. And, after all, who knows what questions might arise on the NTC, EIT and GRE.

Time for an about face! We now welcome the schedule change. After all, longer classes will mean longer cuts. More cuts—more parties!! We realize the new schedule change will help professors prepare for classes and having bells ring at different times every day will keep the students from falling into a rut. We don't want the students getting up and leaving every 50 minutes. Imagine the problems this could cause after the students graduate and go to work.

But mooniversity officials are doing more than dictating these days. They are trying to make us all be the responsible adults that we know we should be. The implementation of Redfern's policy of charging for drugs will keep thousands of students from becoming addicts. And the \$5 charge for billing will help students establish credit and learn to manage their money.

Along this same line, the mooniversity has been kind enough to consider raising the parking fines. This will help teach students not to break the law, and will probably keep several out of prison as a result. Hopefully, the student body can look forward to more considerate and helpful proposals from the administration soon.

While thanking the administration, it's only right that we also thank student senate. It's become as much an administration as those bought and paid for by this institution. And just weeks ago, it rescued us from satanism and the fires of hell.

The student body is obviously not capable of judging for itself what is and is not evil, or it wouldn't need student government, right? And it's so nice for the student senate to take over that responsibility. We could too easily be seduced into following a path that departs from the path of righteousness and good.

Finally, in preparing this editorial, we weren't sure whether to trust our own judgement, so we took it to (where else?) student government. They made some editorial changes which we're sure are for the better. It's great having a hand to feed . . . or rather guide us.

Thanks!

The Buzzard.

Buzzard in grief—Dandy Handjob
Mangling idiot—Wholly Hampered
Asosoidiot—Novus Ordo Seclorum
Blues idiot—Betty Boop
Ass. blues idiot—Navin Johanson
Creatures idiot—Klawder Titsof
Boredom idiot—Weak Medicine
Spurts idiot—Sinful Powwow
Crappy idiot—Bug Soup
Crappy idiot—Betsy Jane Russell
Porno idiot—Blobof Biggershit

Mafia connection—Vain Medicine
Ad mangler—Bernard's Better Half
Ad mangler—Warp
Orifice mangler—Prissy Buns
Delivery boy—Retard Bullwhip

Faculty adviser—position open
Joint rolling adviser—Little Mama
Printer—loggia xerox machine

With a little help from our friends—Dave Belfrey, Spud Bulkloader, Tamborine Carols, Fart Dailey, Katie Didit, Stoolie Falters, Been Hestrical, Gym Jockstrap, Ice Maiden Medicine, Bob Millertime, Mrs. Murry, Spaced Out, Calvin Coolidge Reynoldswrap, C. Airhead Sleaze Merry Smith and Winifred Void.

The opinions expressed in this paper are those of the drunk who wrote them and should not be construed as making any sense whatsoever. In addition, the opinions do not necessarily reflect those of the administration, faculty or student body as a whole. After all, we are always right—they're not. If you have occasion to disagree, tell us. Your view will be discussed, laughed about and promptly ignored. If you call us on the telephone, we will record the conversation so that we can all laugh. Also, the transcript of the conversation will appear in the next edition.



**Roll Up Your Sleeve!
Give A Bucket Full!
Support The Administration**

Feetnotes

"Old Buzzards never die; they just smell that way."—John Rowntree, former editor in chief of the Buzzard, telling it like it is.

"Now I know why your paper sucks. You spend all your time writing nasty letters."—University of Maryland's Diamondback (student newspaper) commenting on why one of our competitors has a bad paper.

"Can I call Joy Smith and tell her you're an asshole?"—Irate and unidentified phone caller dissatisfied with the responses to his complaints.

Screw-ups

The last issue of The Buzzard featured a picture of den mother Terrier Rascal giving a new DoG directions to Dal Kan Courts. Since that time, we have had many inquiries

as to which one is Rascal. Rascal is the one on the left.

Also, the last issue of The Buzzard was incorrect.

Litters policy

The Buzzard welcomes letters from its readers on all subjects. Letters should be written legibly in red ink. Letters which are in chicken scratch cannot be accepted; this is a privilege reserved for Buzzard writers.

Letters should be no longer than five words in length, signature included. Thursday three months prior to publication is the deadline for all letters.

Each author of a letter must sign the letter and include his address and phone number so that the people you make reference to can harass you, day and night.

The editors of The Buzzard reserve the right to edit leaders for content and meaning. Also, letters which are in poor taste or libelous will be printed in their entirety. Authors of such letters will be invited to join The Buzzard staff.

All letters are property of The Buzzard and are used to start trash can fires around campus.

Please translate letters into Greek and send them to Dean Smitty, Asoso Dean of Student Boredom, Hell Hall, Clemmons Mooniversity, Clemmons, South Mongolia.

GATIVE COVERAGE

Litters

Use of rubbers should be promoted

What's all this fuss about the use of rubbers by male students at Clemmons? Why, with all this rain we've been having, the poor boys would get wet feet and therefore pneumonia if they couldn't wear rubbers.

Furthermore, if rubbers are banned at Clemmons, what will the students shoot spitballs with, or pop cute co-eds on the behind with? Rubbers are an integral part of college life, and I think they should not be banned, but promoted.

Loony Bitch

Geeks

Five years ago, I read the letters to the editor, and now I am writing one.

Anyway, I am writing to complain about the unfair coverage that Geeks get in the Buzzard. We are pictured as computer nerds who care more for our calculators than our complexions. Maybe you're right, but chomp on these facts, you creton. More geeks graduate than normal dummies, and we get better paying jobs. So you don't understand the deep meanings of 'Star Trek', and your mind is too constricted to comprehend Dungeons and Dragons. Don't blame us. "Battlestar Galactica Theme" is the only decent music out of the seventies, but you think

rock and roll is fun.

Also people complain about our "Geek Prayers," saying it is non-Christian to throw people out for low SAT scores. I'm sorry but God does not want you unless you own a Huewllart-Packard, and if he does not like you inferiors neither do we.

Horace "Spock" Byte

Racism

I'd like to thank Clemmons Mooniversity for letting me build my shrine to myself on their campus. I was getting really frustrated looking for a good place, but I knew when I found Clemmons it had to be the place. It's hard to find a mooniversity these days with so few nigras.

Sperm Thermind

Supervision

I have a confession to make. We really didn't move Bang-all Ball to the stadium because it was bigger, or because we could get better bands, or because we didn't want students drinking and driving.

We moved it so everyone could be watched. We'll have lots of guards stationed all around the top of the stadium,

and if they see anything fun going on, they'll shoot.

Just thought I'd let you know so you'll be sure and get your money's worth.

Bill Apricot

Good job

Just because I don't know the difference between a point of information and a fly's balls doesn't mean I wasn't a good stupid senate president. I use Robert's Rules of Order—most of them, anyway.

Tweed Dribble

Popular

Thirty-three percent?! Is that all? Gosh, I thought I was popular. Is there something wrong with the way I dress? Is it my breath?

Chaste Faster

Negativeness

Why is all your coverage so negative? Can you not do anything right, you worthless scum. This university takes you

in, gives you three decent meals a day, a four by five area to sleep in, 5-yard line seats at football games and some of the best entertainment in the county. Instead of being pleased, you just complain.

I am quite happy to pay money to keep these privileges and you should be too. We still pay less than students do at M.I.T. and Yale.

Frankly, your negative attitude pisses me off, and I will only use your paper for a birdcage liner from now on.

S. T. Head

Ban on fun

Just because I'm old, senile, and have a liver the size of Chicago doesn't mean I'm going to let anyone slip anything by on me. As long as I'm vice president for stupid affairs, there will be absolutely no more fun on this campus. I thought cancelling the concerts would do it, but you just keep on trying, don't you? Well, get this: from now on, if it's fun, it's cancelled. Period. Just remember that this is 1951 and Clemmons is a military school, not a summer camp.

Walter T. Crox

Mutepoint

Proposal made to maim illegal parkers

by Fart Dailey
stiff pornographer

There is a serious parking problem on the Clemmons campus. It seems that members of the stupid body are too lazy to walk from the alligator pits up to the hell halls where they reside. Recently, both the Terrific and Dirts committee and the stupid senate have made proposals to increase fines for illegal parking. Their proposals are silly-assed wimpy excuses that will merely slightly alleviate the problem. After all, the rich frat boys can afford a few tickets. It's all us poor hicks that won't be able to park any closer than Pendleton.

Let us take care of the problem of illegal parking once and for all. A fine is a fine penalty for the first two offenses: let's make it a hundred dollars. Anyone could conceivably make a mistake twice in

a six-year tenure here at Clemmons, and we should not be too harsh on them. Cars will be given scratches on the driver's side door to indicate the number of tickets they have received. This will greatly reduce the expense of maintaining computer files on the number of tickets each student has received, and these marks will allow the metermaids to determine when certain steps are to be taken.

Okay, that's enough mister nice guy. Anyone who dares get three scrapes on their car is to immediately have their tires slashed (and have another scrape on the door). Any stupid body member who is too lazy to walk from the pits needs the exercise of buying four new tires and installing them on their car anyway. For the fourth offense, amputation of the driver's right hand (or left if he is left handed) would seem a fair penalty. After all, Islamic countries have used this penalty

effectively for centuries, and the mooniversity can learn from their experience.

It is hard to believe that an incurable criminal would be able to stay out of prison long enough to commit a fifth offense in their lifetime, but such an individual represents a menace to society and should be executed. If a person can't learn, well then. . . . Perhaps metermaids could be given bombs to plant under the hoods of such vehicles, or snipers could await the return of the driver.

The solution to other parking problems is even easier: towing. Presently, towing is an annoying process for everyone involved. The cars must be kept track of and claimed by the owners. To make things easier, the cars should merely be dumped into Lake Hartwell. This would save the mooniversity time and effort, and would have the added advantage of creating artificial reefs for

fishermen. Perhaps the lake level might rise as a result.

Anyone who parks in a handicapped space should be allowed to. In fact, they should be given a handicapped parking sticker for their very own. After all, anyone who has two broken legs deserves it. As for the car, well it won't have to take up the whole parking space.

Anyone who wishes to be handicapped should be allowed the privilege.

The adoption of these proposals would lead to a vast improvement in the parking habits of the majority of students. People who cannot adjust will be eliminated and crowding in the parking lots would be reduced. And, in the foreseeable future, no adjustments to the parking rules and regulations would have to be made. Let us not waste time building up to this: let's do it right the first time.

Guessed mutepoint

Axley makes more sense than ever

So when I spoke to a couple of people I realized that quality, or something approaching what we would like to call quality, might or might not pertain independently according to, well, uh, what we saw as the criterions that we were trying, that is, attempting to accomplish, and uh, the 10-minute class change versus the uh, 15-minute, or the combination of the ten and 15 did not affect any decision we made as far as the span of attent, or the attention span, or the span of attention either, that we could expect, regardless of how many days we missed or how many we had to make up due to the fact and because of the snow, and regardless of my considering of a possible

day off in order to accomplish most of our objectives, or the majority objectives, that we were trying to accomplish in honoring the football team, the 10-minute class break, the 15-minute class break, the snow days, the scheduling system, the students, or any combination of any of these things that we have tried to accomplish, that is, the majority of things that we were trying to accomplish somewhat independently of each other in an attempt to achieve quality for our students and still trying to use a surgeon's scalpel approach instead of a meat-axe philosophy in cutting our budget, that is, uh, in cutting back in those areas, and those areas alone, while trying to maintain

the quality of education here at, uh, um, at Clemmons Mooniversity which is to say that even though we are charging more, and even though many people don't want us to charge more, and you know, it really bothers me to raise the prices and it hurts me far worse than it hurts the students, but people still want to come here independently of whether or not we have a \$50 surcharge or a 10-minute class break or a combination of the 50 and the 10, or a combination of the 15 and the football team, and that some of these objectives might obtain somewhat independently of each other, that is to say, that after I talked with Jim and Dave and Johnboy and Jim-Bob and Tom and

Jery and Harpo and Groucho and Curly and Moe, and we went over everything that we could think of to cut, and we couldn't cut any more without sacrificing quality, that is, the majority of quality that we had our objectives in mind for, and that without a surcharge, or the football, that is, the football team, or class breaks, or even with the three million dollar deficit, all of our dollars would be spent, uh, that is, the dollars that we would have to spend to implement all of these things together would be just too much for this university to handle, whether or not they worked independently of each other or not.

Now, have I covered everything?

Best Dressed award given

by Pizza Giveuper
staff biter

This year's Best Dressed award was won by the former stupid body president candidate, Steam Heat. He was chosen over the entire Clemmons student body by a five-member fashion panel including John Mollay, author of "Dress for Depression."

Mollay, who was a speaker on campus fall semester, commented on the award winner as follows: "Heat's ability to blend the finest shades of out-of-style polyester with a variety of non-designer jeans and tennis and dress shoes made him a sure winner." The panel also commented on Heat's choice of white attire in the dead of winter and on his florescent hair style as key attributes to his victory.

Mollay feels that a style such as that of Steam Heat's is what catches the eye of employers in the business market everywhere, especially those business positions such as pool management, stage crew for the Beach Boys or even modeling for "nerd" posters.

A few of Heat's outfits that will be placed in the newly founded Clemmons Fashion Hall of Fame will be his green polyester shirt and matching mold-green jacket, his extra-small swim team suit and his up-to-date two-piece jean suit—vest and jacket.

Coming in a close second in the Clemmons Best Dressed contest was stupid senate president, Tweed Dribble, for his choice of plaid shirts combined with a shocking yellow knit tie. The committee agreed that Dribble lacked the originality of Heat; however, he was perfect to represent the runner-up position. Dribble was too busy attempting to violate the fourteenth amendment to comment on his win.

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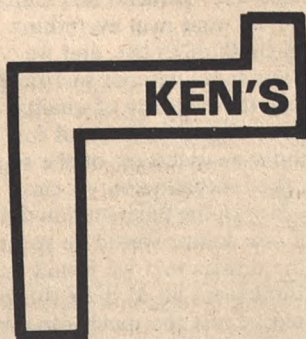
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PIZZA PIE

The Webster's Seventh New Collegiate Dictionary defines it as "an open pie made typically of thinly rolled bread dough spread with a mixture (as of tomatoes, cheese, ground meat) and baked." Informed sources say it probably originated in Italy around 5 B.C. and was imported to America by Tony Pepperoni, whose original recipe is still used at the Study Hall.

The Study Hall is the hub of the beautiful downtown shopping district and is a landmark to all Clemson students since 1964. It still has the biggest mirrors in town. It has the only Black Italian bartender in town. We deliver 12 inches of submarine; 9 inches, 12 inches and 15 inches of pizza; a full one-half pound of lean ground round burger, salads, etc.

You can write a check and tell Mom and Dad it was for "school supplies".

THE DOMINO EFFECT

The Study Hall has not succumbed to the "Domino Effect". No funny uniforms. No free cokes. No 1/2 price and our name doesn't even end in "O". Ever thought about that? Domino's; Chanelo's? Frodo's? Is it a conspiracy? Does it have anything to do with Lee Harvey Oswald and the CIA? Probably not.

No hot dogs, either.

The Study Hall will give you a full bottle of imported beer if you bring in

an empty imported beer bottle that we don't have in our collection.

Back to pizza. The Study Hall is divided into three parts: the Upstairs Restaurant, the Downtown-Clemson's-Uptown bar, and the Delicatessen. The Upstairs is open for lunch 11:15 to 2:00 Monday through Saturday, for dinner 5:00 to 9:00 Sunday through Thursday and 5:00 to 10:00 Friday and Saturday. You can get pizza, burgers, sandwiches and salads all day in the bar and deli. Study Hall food will work wonders for your health. The secret is a combination of dynamic isotonic nervous tension, meditation and garlic. "You are what you eat," to coin a phrase. Fresh crisp lettuce, whole wheat bread, pizza rolls, hard salami, anchovies, french fries, onion rings, fried mushrooms, liverwurst, french bread, lasagna, spaghetti, turkey, ham, roast beef (cooked fresh daily), corned beef, provolone cheese, mozzarella cheese, cheddar cheese, swiss cheese, rye bread, italian sausage, fresh mushrooms, green peppers, etc.

So if you want to understand the mysteries of the universal cosmology and the psuedo cosmic significance of pizza pie... If you want to round out your college career with a transcendent culinary experience... If you want a gastric epiphany... Come try the Study Hall.

So call or drop by today. The numbers to call are 654-3692.

Scribe 69

(ADVERTISEMENT)

Rock slated to return to Tiltman Auditorium

by Weak Medicine
boredom idiot

GDCC and the geology department announced the return of rock to Tiltman Auditorium. Howard's Rock Band is slated to perform in concert on April 2 at 8:10.

Jerkoff Coffin, a GDCC spokesman, described the group as a typical geological formation made of igneous specimens. "You can take it for granite that this is a solid group. At GDCC we heard one cut from them and they were in like flint."

Coffin describes HRB's music as, "Rock, pure and simple. Much of their sound is similar to the Rolling Stones, and the gravel-voiced lead singer, Sandy, does a fabulous cover of Paul Simon's "Love me like a Rock."

"He Ain't Heavy He's my Boulder," recorded on Prudential Records, is HRB's best known album. It contains hits such as

"Up with Pebbles," "Those who Roll with the Stones Gather no Moss," "Me and My Landslide," and "Long Live Rock." Rolling Stone Record Guide describes the album as "boring as watching boulders settle." And "only 'The Rocky Horror Picture show' could have more sedentary music."

On their second album, "Got Stoned and I Missed It," the group underwent a metamorphosis and the album is a real shale-raiser. The album is hard hitting without getting dumpy and carried away. The best song "Quartz Timing" mica make this group timeless.

The group met at Limestone College and played together at the East Flat Rock Playhouse. They have just returned from a western tour of Boulder, Colo. and Tombstone, Ariz. Next, they are scheduled for a European tour starting in Gibraltar.

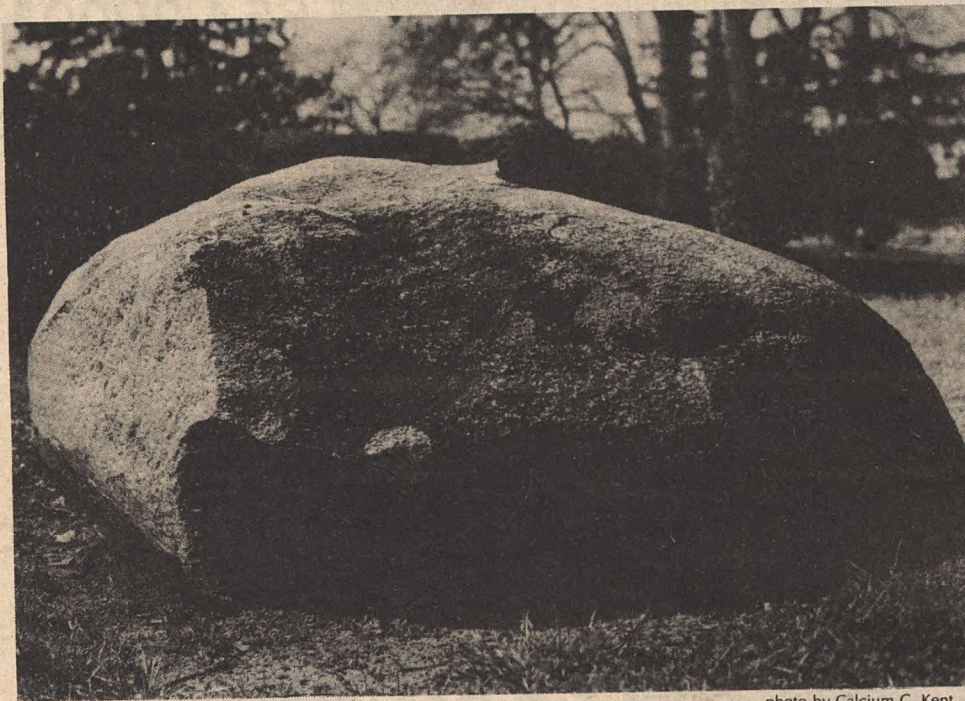


photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

Pebble, drummer for the rock group Howard's Rock Band, prepares for the April 2 concert in Tiltman. The geological formation, known for its crushing stage appearances, is making its first visit to Tiltman since the renovation. Tickets to the show are available at the Onion ticket booth, located next to the Pimento Room, and from the geology department.

Wrecked review

Warrlock and Axley go down on vinyl

by Weak Medicine
boredom idiot

Clemmon's best known personalities have been going down on vinyl thanks to the new Recording Society. Administrators and misrepresentatives from stupid government who would never get taken seriously in the real world now have the opportunity to make albums.

A spokesman for the group said, "The albums will be popular among alumni. They show a positive view of high prices, injustice and repression, which is something the other media lack." The tracks were recorded at Innercoarse Studios, located in the Johnstone E-6 showers, and will be sent to all students with their bills.

One of the better ones, "Liver Let Die" by McCarthy and Weed, combines the talent of everyone's favorite witch hunter, Weed Warlock, and the late Joseph McCarthy. It is a hell-raising record with a real

backwoods sound. Of course the real Tail Gunner Joe was hard to dig up, so his part is done by some unknown moron from Wisconsin. (Just image it is the real Joe.)

From the first soul-searching lyrics to the last burning riff, the record is a glorious celebration of the joys of hatred and paranoia. The first cut, "Liver Let Die," is one of the best. It is a rockabilly number about one man's brave attempt to stop health food nuts. In the end truth, justice and Vitamin A lose out to the good guys.

Warlock's strong points come out on "Sounds of Salem," "Our Minds are Sealed" and "Heard It from a Friend, Who Heard It from a friend, Who read in last year's paper, he thinks." The latter is a duet with Warlock and a librarian that has no strong points, but is still devastating.

"Possum Circle," on the other hand, is worthless. It is the Warlock version of "White Rabbit" that only a prepette would believe is the real thing.

The other ratty parts are covers of "Sympathy for the Devil," "That Voodoo that You Do," and "Witchy Woman." All are real Hoover vacuum material that is only good for inquisitions.

The misrepresentatives of stupid government team up with Ball Axley to make "Ball and Brownosers. Their album "Shaft" tells why is is mature to like price increases and no student voice in bad schedule changes.

It is a concept album full of bad ideas. A typical song is "We've Got the Fee" in which student cries of "no taxation without representation," are drowned out by Juane Pettissues singing "We Love You Ball." "Fifty Ways to Raise a Surcharge" and "(Students get the) Shaft" reiterate the idea that students have no use of excess dollars.

"Let's Get Quality," a bright moronic track, is the best song. It kills the ideals of higher education and reduces the college to

a supermarket.

Other bright moments are "Greengrass and High Rates Forever" and "She Was Only Fourteen," a duet with his son.

The existential side of country music comes out on "Living on Tillman Time." A student wrapped up in the absurd world of the schedule change searches for his 10:10 class, only to discover that there are no classes on Tuesday.

What holds this album back from achieving a pleasant state of mediocrity are the dumb lyrics. There are more bad clichés than Manilow and Styx combined. What the hell does "You have to break a few eggs to choke your chicken" mean?

Other albums include "Stigma Moo," "Take the Money and Run" and the Dog's "How Much is that Doggie in the Window." Any idiots wanting to make a record should contact the Recording Society for details.

Bang-all Ball relocates

by C. Airhead Sleeze
staph biter

Bang-all Ball '82 has been scheduled for Thursday, April 29, at 8 a.m. during exam week and has been relocated from its traditional spot at East Bank Beach to the main parking lot of the Physical Plant. The GDCC, which is sponsoring Bang-all Ball, is excited about the location and the bands.

The ticket prices will be unusually high because GDCC will not be allowed to function next year if they do not follow mooniversity policy of taking the students for all they're worth. The P-plant lot was selected over other locations because there will be no sand problems and the black asphalt will provide a better tan. The sinkhole, which was recently filled-in, will be emptied out and refilled by a broken water main to provide a swimming area. Beer and refreshments will be conveniently served from the P-plant gas pumps.

The scheduled entertainment for the event is the unfamous Generic Band. The GDCC promises their music to be, "...

um, hard driving rote and roll," and they are guaranteed to perform many of their "No Frill" album hits. The band's four members, Bill Vocalist, John Guitarist, Fred Drummer and Jack Lightman, have all been to Clemmons as P-plant onion workers. Program misdirector, Ball Masochist, stated that, "One of the main reasons for the location change was an attempt to make the band feel more at work." The parking areas will provide plenty of room for all Bang-all Ball activities. The second scheduled event will be a performance by the Bang-all Babes. The Miss Bang-All Ball Bikini contest will conclude the afternoon's events. The winner will parade through the parking lot on the throne of a P-plant chariot.

The GDCC would like to gratefully thank the Physical Plant for their use of the parking lot and remind the workers that they are all invited to attend.

Bang-all Ball promises to be a great time for all who attend and the GDCC hopes all those who finish exams early will stay to take part.

Barnicle maybe slated for release next month

The Barnicle is considering distributing a magazine sometime next month according to Barnicle editor, Dudley Hamiltonian.

"We think we might have a product in the next few weeks," said Hamiltonian, "but of course we said that last November and we said it again in January."

The winter issue, which turned into the spring issue, will not be called the summer issue. There will be an expanded art section with the unusual photographs taken by the usual Barnicle photographers.

Hamiltonian said, "The cash prizes this year for contributing writing to the magazine helped considerably in filling the magazine with copy. In fact, we had enough money recycled back into the Barnicle to have a banquet at the end of the year."

Photography entries, on the other hand, were quite light in comparison to last year. "We had to make do with what we had. Which was virtually nothing."

"Virtually nothing" includes a couple of contributions from a unknown photographer from Florida, and a whole lot of photos taken by super-duper-everybody's-favorite-photographer, Spud Bulkloader. Hamiltonian added, "If it wasn't for Spud, we just wouldn't have any photos this year."

A special feature will be added, with literature by a famous old writer, Billy Bear Box, who Barnicle conned into judging the competition and the already mentioned "art from Florida."

"Actually, it's all nothing but a bunch of naked women in string bikinis, yecch!" said Hamiltonian. "Luckily, Dean Boxface didn't see our issues this year before we went to the printer."

Persons wanting to submit photos for the 1982 fall issue that the students have already paid for can slide them under the Barnicle door, 9th floor of the Onion, any time. (They're never there anyway).



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Nazi interrogation finds Clemmons not guilty

by No Meritus
staff biter

The Nazi Committee for Interrogating Athletes announced Monday that it will complete its investigation into allegations of wrong-doing by Clemmons Mooniversity football recruiters by the end of April. According to a source close to the investigation, the NCIA will absolve the mooniversity of guilt.

"Based on our 12-month persecution, the NCIA has determined that Clemmons did not give any prospects money to induce them to sign letters of intent. It appears that the recruiting staff merely arranged for dates between the prospects and Bangall Babes," NCIA spokesman Jonathon Michaels said.

Michaels explained that procurement does not violate NCIA rules. "We really aren't concerned with a prospect's sex life. Besides, how can we police acts between consenting adults? We really don't care how often a prospect dates or who arranges the dates," Michaels said.

The NCIA investigation was prompted by charges made by two football prospects from Tennessee. Larry Majors and James Cougher charged that Clemmons recruiters offered cash and merchandise as recruiting inducements.

When contacted by The Buzzard, Majors said he was offered \$5000 to play at

Clemmons, while Cougher claimed to have been offered \$10,000 and a car.

"I was really ticked off about the whole deal. I waited and hoped that I would get a better offer," Majors said. "Then two days after I accepted Clemmons offer, I got a call from Coach (Jim) Crapline at South Mongolia. He said he would give me a boat, a car, two women and \$25,000. I contacted Coach Fanny Cadillac at Clemmons and told him I wanted out of my letter (of intent), but he wouldn't give me a release."

Cougher also acknowledged that he received a similar offer from the Mooniversity of South Mongolia.

Throughout the persecution, Clemmons steadfastly denied the charges. "We never done nothing that ain't legal," Cadillac said. "All we do is set the prospect up with a Bangall Babe. We give the Babe money to take the recruit out to dinner and generally show him a good time."

A spokesman for the Bangall Babes confirmed Cadillac's statement. "The girls take the prospect to a fine restaurant for dinner and drinks. Then they take them downtown to a local bar. Then they take him back to his hotel room."

In its tradition of outstanding yellow journalism, The Buzzard assigned an investigative reporter to check on recruiting practices. Corncobb Oxface posed as a defensive noseguard from a high school in western South Mongolia. Cadillac con-

tacted Oxface early last fall and invited the 6-4, 255-pound high school senior to visit Clemmons' campus.

Oxface arrived on campus on the Friday prior to the Lake Woods football game. "I was met at the Ramada Inn by one of the Bangall Babes. She took me to dinner at some ritzy restaurant. I think it was called Carnelo's or something like that," Oxface said.

After dinner, Oxface said he was taken to a local bar. "We went to a real nice bar called the Sloan Avenue Clap Room. We drank eight pitchers of Bush beer and I got kinda tipsy. About 2 a.m. she drove me back to my motel room. I was really expecting something great after the treatment I got at South Mongolia, but I was disappointed. She just dropped me off and left," Oxface said.

"I asked the other recruits at the game if they had gotten lucky and none of them even got to the batter's box, let alone hitting a home run," Oxface said.

Based on his personal experience and interviews with 25 recruits, Oxface concluded that the Babes were not using sex as a recruiting tool.

The Buzzard contacted Athletic Director Hensley McTellumdifferent with its finding. "I knew all along that those nice girls would never do anything wrong. I think the NCIA confused Clemmons with that other school down in the lower state," McTellumdif-

ferent said.

The athletic director was referring to incidents that allegedly occurred at the Mooniversity of South Mongolia. A student employee at MSM's athletic department charged that former athletic director and head football coach Crapline forced her to repeatedly engage in sexual acts with him. She also accused Crapline of fathering her 6-month-old son.

In addition, several members of the non-women's basketball team accused former head coach Pam Parsley of engaging in homosexual relations with team members.

The NCIA persecution began in March 1981 when the first Nazi visited the Clemmons' campus. The NCIA also made two other visits to campus. The persecutors have interviewed numerous individuals connected with the Clemmons football team.

According to one player, the persecutors tied him in a chair and beat him with a rubber hose. "They kept asking about my new car and my hefty bank account. But I told them that I had saved my earnings from the last few summers. I really did. I got paid \$10 per hour to watch the grass grow on Ballem Field," the player, who wished to remain anonymous, said.

According to Michaels, "the longer the delay in announcing the results of the persecution, the more people we are roughin up—I mean—talking to."

Tiggers accept NIX bid to play big Powder Puffs

by Sinful Powwow
sports idiot

Clemmon's basketball team is one of the top 105 teams selected to the NIX tournament, almost head coach Will Loster announced last weekend. Clemmons will meet the Mississippi College of Cosmetology Powder Puffs in first round action this Friday at midnight in Littlepottie Coliseum.

"Of course we're very honored to have been invited to this prestigious tournament," Loster said, "but we knew we'd probably get an invitation, what with our big wins over national powerhouses like Balls State and East Lesser State."

Loster also attributed numerous losses to competition in the All Chokers Conference as a big help in getting the NIX bid. The Tigers lost all but four of their 27 games in the conference this year.

"I've been telling Hensley McTellumdiferent [Clemmons Athletic Supporter] for years that we should get out of the ACC and start playing real basketball," Loster said. "What we need is a year-long schedule against competition like we played in December, and this bid proves it."

"It's a known fact that the other teams in the ACC don't really know how to play basketball," Loster said. "Look at the University of South Mongolia. They got out of the ACC, and they had their best year ever this year."

The game Friday night is the second meeting of the two teams. The Powder Puffs won the first meeting, 137-25.

"There's no doubt the Powder Puffs are a power team," Loster said. "They have a 5-2 center who's really something and a 4-7 forward who can shoot the eyes out of the basket from two feet out—fortunately for us, that's not a three-point play yet."

The winner of the game will advance to the second round against either the Slim Whitman Music Institute or the Sam Houston Institute of Technology. The championship game will be played on June 32 in Talapoosa, Ga.

During halftime of the game on Friday, Loster will be honored as Ocornee County's Coach of the Year by Bum Bethune, head coach of the Seneca pee-wee football team. The mooniversity will also award Loster for his fine season by presenting him with an almost new 1977 silver Toyota Corolla.

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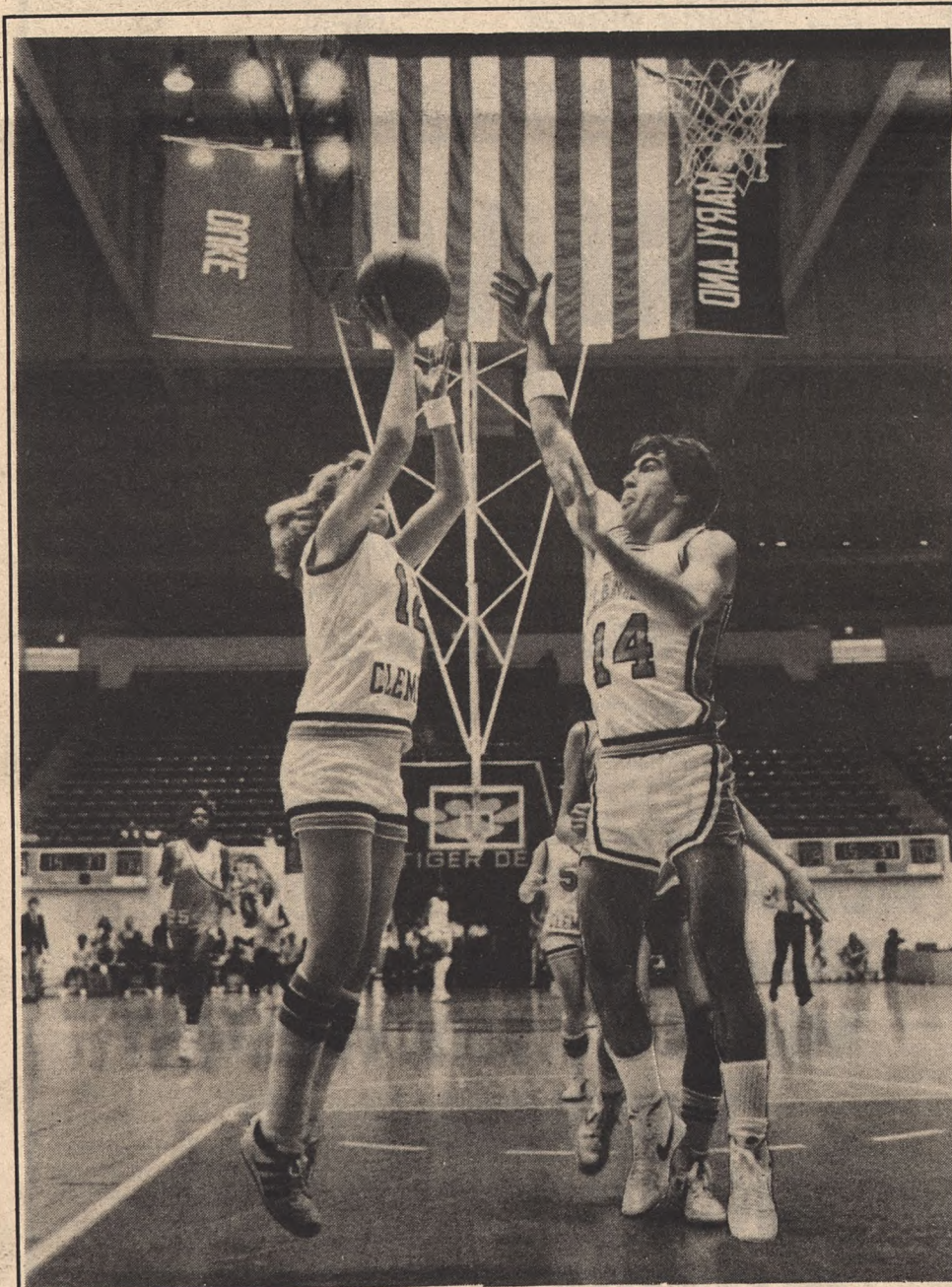


photo by Calcium C. Kent, III

The weaker sex?

Lady Tiger forward Sissy Bristle, 12, shoots over the outstretched hands of freshman Mile-long Belch, 14, in a game played in Littlepottie Coliseum Tuesday night. Babwa Kidney led the women to a 107-23 victory over the men, with 95 points and 77 rebounds. Kidney also scored 12 points for the men's team.

Clemmons player selected to All-Ugly team

by Sinful Powwow, etc.
spurts idiot

The 1982 All-All Choke Conference Ugly team was recently selected, and for the first time in several years, a Clemmons player, Hiss Sodds, was selected among the ACC's ugliest. Unfortunately the committee that did the choosing, composed mainly of plump, juicy, never-frozen South Mongolia chickens, felt that there was just too much ugliness in the rest of the league to give Clemmons more than one spot on the team.

"Hiss Sodds' two-minutes-after-he-shaves shadow and bloodshot eyes definitely led the conference this year," committee chairman Jim Crapline said, "but not even Ill Toss's dutch-boy haircut was bad enough to place another Clemmons player on this prestigious team. I did give Ill a vote for honorable mention, however."

The committee judged the players on several attributes: their ability to make a maggot gag; if they can make a train take a dirt road; if they have to sneak up on a hard-to-eat meal; and if children will start to cry if placed within 50 feet of their picture.

Leading this year's team is the conference's first ever four-time winner—Broke Stepped-on-his-face. Broke, also a three-time All-American Ugly, is famous at Jorge Tick for his ability to squeeze a zit and hit a mirror from 220 feet out. Broke was the committee's only unanimous choice, and as such, will win the annual Sudslop-Ronald McDonald award for all-around worthlessness.

Another near-unanimous choice is center Yuck Lilbitt from NM State penitentiary. A nobody at the start of the year, Yuck went

downhill from there, and fought his way into the group with his feats of setting picks for the other team by stumbling in front of his own teammates, falling down in the three-second lane, and missing dunk shots, all because his feet keep trying to run away from his ugly face.

Yuck clinched a spot on the team during the ACC tournament when he was seen blowing his nose into his hands immediately before inbounding the ball against North Mongolia.

The other forward is North Mongolia's Lame Unworthy. Abandoned by apes as a baby, Lame has managed to land several bit movie parts such as Jane in "Tarzan Throws Up"; the lead in "I Was a Teenage Ugly"; and corpse in "Death of a Monkey" before becoming a Dirty Foot player. As a basketball player, he excels in

getting opposing players to laugh at him and then scoring.

The other guard and the final selection on the all-Ugly team is Virginic's Toby Stump. Although famous for his ability to blister the net with his shooting and melt the hoop with his face, Stump is threatening to quit basketball next year in order to star as a munchkin in Hollywood's remake of "The Wizard of Oz."

Stump's other claims to fame include his fourth-place finish in a three-way acid fight, and the Salvation Army Gorilla cookies that are modeled after him.

The unanimous selection for Ugly Coach of the Year was, as usual, Rightly Drizzle. Drizzle repeats as the ACC's ugliest coach for the 20th straight year. "At least I can win something," Drizzle was heard to say after the awards banquet.

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